

TAXPAYERS IN GROUP TO FIGHT 2 AMENDMENTS

EX-GOVERNORS DURBIN AND RALSTON SIGN PLATFORM OF PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION, DECLARING FOR JUST TAXATION — PLAN STATEWIDE DRIVE

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 21.—Formal announcement of organization of the Indiana Taxpayers Protective Association was made yesterday following a meeting of ex-governor Winfield T. Durbin of Anderson, ex-Governor Samuel M. Ralston of Indianapolis, Representative Jacob D. Miltenberger of Muncie, Fred C. Gardner of Indianapolis and other well known men associated with them in a state wide movement to defeat the two pending tax amendments to the state constitution.

The platform of the association, made public by Mr. Miltenberger, who is its secretary, is as follows:

"To Indiana taxpayers: The Indiana Taxpayers Protective Association is an association formed by a large number of taxpayers of the state of Indiana.

"The primary purpose of the association is to oppose the adoption of the two proposed amendments to the Indiana constitution, one of which proposes to give the General Assembly power to pass any kind of a tax law it may see fit without any constitutional safeguards and the other to give the General Assembly unlimited power to pass an income tax law without any constitutional limitations.

"This association believes that the present provision of the Indiana constitution that taxation shall be 'uniform', 'equal' and 'just' should be preserved to the end that every taxpayer should be treated precisely the same.

"It does not believe that the General Assembly should be given unlimited power over the subject of taxation.

It does not believe that unlimited power should be given to one General Assembly to adopt any sort of a fiscal tax law it may think proper to a succeeding General Assembly power to adopt an equally radical and different tax law.

"This association believes that the present dissatisfaction with taxes arises not by reason of the law under which taxes are assessed but by reason of the extremely heavy burden of taxation due to enormous public expenditures.

"This association believes that the real remedy is to be found in lessening the burden of taxation, not in shifting the burden from one taxpayer and placing it upon another taxpayer, or in seeking new methods of taxation or new sources of tax.

This association also proposes to oppose extravagance of all kinds in public business; to endeavor to prevent unnecessary and ill advised expenditures of public funds; to urge conservation and utilization of natural resources belonging to the public; to insist on the collection of all moneys due to the public; to support public officials in the honest and impartial enforcement of the tax laws and to use its influence to see that all property bears its 'just' and 'equal' share of the burden of taxation.

ROY CROMER ARRESTED THURSDAY ON 2 CHARGES

BULLETIN
Roy Cromer, 23 years old, pleaded guilty to the charges of trying to "white mule" and driving an automobile bearing the wrong license plates and was fined \$100 and sentenced to sixty days on the Indiana State farm Thursday afternoon.

E. Rupert Bartley, rayor.

Cromer was placed under arrest Thursday morning by Henry city marshal. He is charged with running an automobile bearing a wrong license tag and offering "white mule" for sale. He was arrested at the Chenoweth Garage, driving an Essex roadster, the license on his car register, the Secretary of State for an appear. Upon his inability to name thousand dollar bond, he was lodged in jail pending

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Darnall of Oklahoma City are visiting in Greencastle. Mr. Darnall is a former Greencastle boy.

HOOSIER LECTURER COMMITTS SUICIDE

KOKOMO, Ind., July 20.—Dr. W. E. Armstrong of Greentown, near here who has gained quite a reputation through this part of Indiana as a lecturer and orator, particularly with his address on "Why Worry?" killed himself today by drinking poison. The act was done at his home and he died in the presence of his wife and two children. Dr. Armstrong was about 54 years old and was a dentist. Financial difficulties are held responsible for his act.

LOCAL CAMPERS AT EEL RIVER ARE FISHERMEN

GREENCASLE BUSINESS MEN ARE WAGING AN ATTACK ON THE FINNY TRIBE OF EEL RIVER—CAT FISH ARE BITING BEST—"TAB" CHRISTIE IS FIRST ON CASUALTY LIST

Two fish on one hook is the latest and best official report from the Greencastle business men's camp at Eel River. Otto G. Webb, Putnam County Treasurer, is said to have established this record Tuesday. To date this is the best catch that has been made by the local campers.

Cat fish have been biting good in Eel River, it is said, and the Greencastle men have been catching their share of them. Thus far however, only two bass have been caught by members of the party. Nevertheless, lines and trot lines of every description are still being decorated by the local men for the entertainment of Eel River's finny tribe.

Talbott Christie was the first among the campers to suffer misfortune. It is reported that he suffered an attack of ptomaine poisoning immediately after the first meal at camp, but was nursed back to health Monday night by the careful attention of his fellow campers who had not forgotten to bring a first aid kit with them.

Camp was set up at Eel River Monday by the local men and the raid on the big fish started at once. Very few visitors disturbed the campers for the first two days, but guests were entertained Wednesday.

Among those who visited at the camp Wednesday were Charles A. Jackson, Putnam County agent, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Zaring and Mrs. Elmer Long and children. Many more are expected this week. The cottages at Eel River are full of campers.

Those who set up the camp at Eel River Monday were Ralph E. Knoll, Otto G. Webb, Earl Runyan, Ernest Cook, Robert Newgent, Albert Huffman, Talbott Christie, E. P. Mathers and Dr. J. A. Throop. Dr. Throop returned to Greencastle Wednesday evening.

According to plans the camp will be open for three weeks and perhaps all summer if different business men of Greencastle decide to go camping there for a few days or weeks throughout the season.

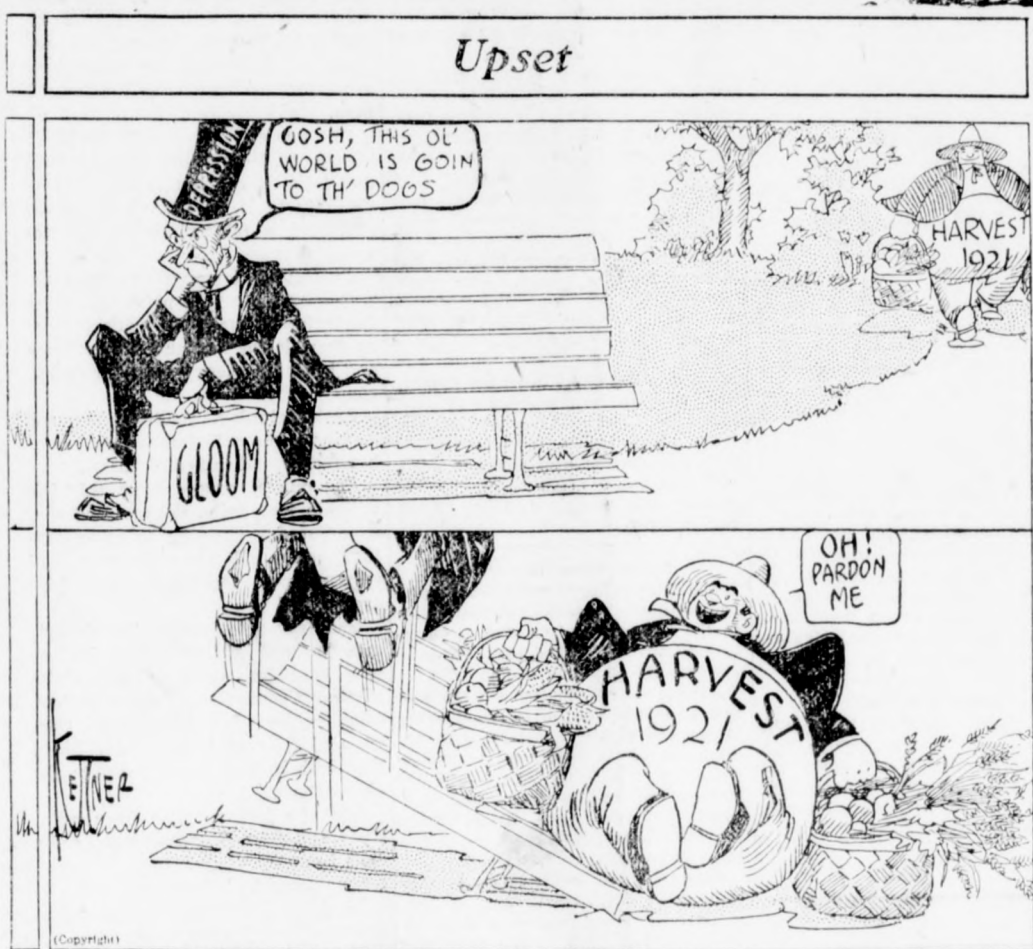
REBECCA LODGE NO. 763 INSTALLS OFFICERS AT LAST REGULAR MEETING

Crescent Rebecca Lodge No. 763 installed the following officers at their last regular meeting.

Past Noble Grand ... Gladys Quinton
Noble Grand ... Maud Snider
Vice Grand ... Jennie Strain
Financial Secretary Minnie A. Kiefer
Right Supporter N. G. ... Ed Dalby
Left Supporter N. G. ... Emma Mahan
Right Supporter Vice Grand ... Pearl Scroggins
Left Supporter Vice Grand ... Jeanetta Gasaway

Conductor ... Hallie Browning
Warden ... Dove L. Dobbs
Chaplain ... Mary E. Wells
Inside Guardian ... Maude Albin
Outside Guard ... Ruth Meek
Drill Captain ... Nelson Taulman
Musician ... Mildred Wells
The installation was conducted by Ruth Stewart, installing officer. Refreshments and a social hour followed the business meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Darnall of Oklahoma City are visiting in Greencastle. Mr. Darnall is a former Greencastle boy.



MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER GIVEN MISS GRACE MATHES WEDNESDAY EVENING

A miscellaneous shower for Miss Grace Mathes was given Wednesday evening by Miss Grace Browning at her home on Hanna street. Miss Mathes will wed Howard Yunker, a graduate of DePauw with the class of 1921.

Forty girl friends of Miss Mathes gathered on the Browning porch early Wednesday evening and awaited the coming of Miss Mathes. On her arrival she was escorted into the house and seated into a canopy chair decorated with green and white.

From an arm of the chair strings led to all parts of the house. At the end of each string was a gift. Miss Mathes followed the strings, found the gifts and placed them in a large basket which sat in front of the canopy chair. The basket was also decorated with green and white.

When all the gifts were in the basket, Miss Mathes opened them one at a time and read the name of the giver and the humorous verse which each package contained. Miss Mathes received many useful gifts. After the gifts had been received, refreshments of brick ice cream and punch were served. The punch was served in the dining room on a table decorated with green and white. Green and white streamers hung from the chandeliers to the table. At the end of each streamer was a small bunch of pansies.

Mr. Yunker was graduated from DePauw with the class of 1921. He is a member of the Delta Sigma Psi fraternity and of the Mason's Lodge. Miss Mathes is a graduate of the Greencastle High school and a member of the S. C. C. Club. Mr. Yunker will teach history in the Howe Military Academy at Howe, Indiana this winter.

TWO PENAL FARM ESCAPES ARE NOW IN LOCAL JAIL
John Eads, 47 years old, was placed in the Putnam County jail Thursday charged with escaping from the Indiana State Farm on August 18, 1919. Indianapolis officers captured Eads and turned him over to Captain Howard, head of the Indiana State Farm, who brought him to Greencastle. Eads has been living in Indianapolis since his escape, it is said.

James Morgan, 20 years old, was placed in the Putnam County jail Thursday charged with escaping from the Indiana State Farm on July 19. He was captured by farm authorities before he had escaped from the neighborhood and brought to Greencastle by Captain Howard.

The Red Men Lodge will have a called meeting Friday night to arrange to go to Seelyville next Tuesday night. The local lodge will be the guests of the Seelyville Lodge who will give a big Feed and Social.

TRUE BILL ALSO ACCUSES AIDS OF HUGE GRAFT

SMALL, LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR AND BANKER ALLEGED CONSPIRATORS IN MISUSE OF MILLIONS OF STATE FUNDS—'PAPER' BANK INVOLVED—JURY REPORT CHARGES INGENUOUS SCHEME TO DEFRAUD TREASURY OF INTEREST ON LOANS

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 20.—Warrants were issued tonight for Governor Small, Lieutenant Governor Sterling and Vernon Curtis, Grant Park banker following their indictment this afternoon on charges of embezzlement, conspiracy and confidence game through the alleged use of interest on state funds for their personal gain.

Four indictments were returned. They covered charges of fraud by the trio during the terms of Small and Sterling in the state treasurer's office between 1917 and 1921. The first indictment charged the Governor and Lieutenant Governor Sterling jointly with embezzlement of \$70,000. A separate indictment against Governor Small charged him with embezzlement of \$500,000 while Lieutenant Governor Sterling was individually charged with embezzlement of \$700,000. The fourth indictment charges the three with conspiracy and confidence game in involving \$2,000,000 in interest on state funds.

Alleged illegal operations by the Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Curtis named in the indictments centered around deposits of state funds with the "Grant Park bank" held by the grand jury to have been a fictitious institution since 1908, when it ceased to function.

Individual bonds on each indictment were fixed at \$50,000.

BEER AS MEDICINE RULING READY AS SOLON BLOCK VOTE

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Beer bopped up again today as a possible addition to the doctors list of panaceas for human ailments.

Internal Revenue Commissioner Blair announced that he would issue regulations covering the use of beer as a medicine within the next few days unless that it appeared prohibitory action would be taken by Congress in the meanwhile. Efforts to bring the Willis Campbell anti-beer bill to a vote in the senate next week were blocked today by opponents.

Issuance of the beer regulations has been held up upon the assurances of congressional leaders that the new prohibition legislation would be expedited. Mr. Blair said, adding that the completed regulations were on his desk awaiting signature.

FRED COOK MARRIED MISS MARY MAC BETH OF BRAZIL WEDNESDAY EVENING AT 8

Fred B. Cook, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, Sr., of Greencastle was united in marriage to Miss Mary Catherine MacBeth of Brazil Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock by the Rev. Mr. Aikman, pastor of the Brazil Presbyterian church.

The ceremony was performed in the bride's home on North Meridian street, Brazil. Only the immediate members of both families witnessed the ceremony. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Cook left for Chicago where they will spend two weeks. They will be at home in Greencastle after their honeymoon.

Mr. Cook is a prominent young Greencastle business man being associated with his father and brothers in the hardware business here for several years. Mrs. Cook is the daughter of Mrs. Sarah MacBeth of Brazil. She was one of the most popular young women of Brazil.

Those who attended the wedding from Greencastle were Miss Nina Cook, Miss Gertrude Cook, Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, Mr. and Mrs. John Cook, Jr., and Mrs. Will Cook.

CROWN POINT CITIZEN GETS FEDERAL POSITION

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Jay Umpley of Crown Point, Ind., active Republican worker of Lake county, has received an appointment as an administrative officer for the Alien property custodian. He will be assigned temporarily to the New York headquarters.

SHIFTING WIND SAVES TOWN

ADRIAN, Michigan, July 20.—A sudden change of the wind this afternoon saved the village of Palmyra, near here, from destruction by fire, after a store, two dwellings and the Toledo & Western railway passenger station had been burned. Loss is estimated at \$10,000.

FRED O'HAIR GIVES CHIEF TALK AT KIWANIS MEETING

Fred L. O'Hair was the chief speaker at the regular meeting of the Greencastle Kiwanis Club held Thursday noon in the Grand Central Hotel. He gave a brief talk on finances. Glenn I. Tucker was introduced and spoke a few words. E. A. Browning received the attendance prize for having brought out the most members to any one meeting. Andrew E. Durham, president of the club, awarded the prize, which was a Kiwanis watch charm. John Sternberg, a graduate of DePauw with the class of 1920, was introduced by A. J. Duff as his guest. Committees to serve the club for the next year were appointed by Mr. Durham.

Miss Dorothy Richards of Patricksburg is visiting Miss Cornelia Allen.

COAST TO COAST OR BUST IS PURPOSE OF TOURISTS WHO WERE HERE THURSDAY

Grant Wileman and Charles Reynolds of New York City were in Greencastle Thursday morning in their Ford Speedster. They intend to make a coast to coast trip, having left New York last Saturday and intending to reach the California coast sometime in the future. They said that bad roads were encountered in Pennsylvania or they would have been here sooner. They are still optimistic although they have encountered some bad luck.

W. P. LOCKRIDGE INJURED WHEN WAGON TURTLES

BROKEN LEG AND WRENCHED BACK SUFFERED BY GREENCASTLE MAN WEDNESDAY EVENING WHEN A WAGON IN WHICH HE WAS RIDING OVERTURNS AND A BARREL OF MOLASSES ROLLS ON HIM

William Pickrell Lockridge, 41 years old, suffered a broken leg and severe injuries to his back at near 6 o'clock Wednesday evening when a wagon in which he was riding turned over and a barrel containing molasses rolled on him. The accident occurred on the Cloverdale road seven miles south of Greencastle and one half mile south of the farmhouse located on his farm. He was rushed to St. Vincent's Hospital in Indianapolis in the McCurry ambulance. Dr. C. C. Tucker accompanied him.

At the time of the accident, Mr. Lockridge and Jesse Hartsaw, tenant on the farm, were taking a wagon containing corn and another barrel, three barrels of molasses to a stock pasture some distance south of the farm house on the Cloverdale road. The wagon containing the molasses was attached to the first wagon as a trailer. The molasses wagon has a live stock bed on it.

Mr. Hartsaw was riding on the first wagon driving with him was Alec Ferguson, 7 years old of Chicago who has been visiting Mr. Lockridge. Mr. Lockridge was riding in the second wagon with the molasses. The corn and molasses were to be fed to cattle.

When Mr. Hartsaw turned out to the side of the road to allow an automobile to pass the second wagon skidded on an incline at the side of the road and turned over. One of the barrels of molasses rolled on Mr. Lockridge, pinning him to one side of the stock pen, breaking both bones of his right leg below the knee, and injuring his back.

Dr. W. K. Pritchett of Cloverdale was called and gave first aid. After the accident, Mr. Lockridge was not moved until the ambulance arrived. Drs. W. W. Tucker and C. C. Tucker of Greencastle were also called.

SECURITY OF THE PEACE CASE FILED WITH LOCAL JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

Cora E. Smith has led an affidavit for the security of the peace against Ben F. Rakes with Phillip M. Frank, local justice of the peace. Both parties live in Belle Union. Rakes was taken into custody Thursday morning and brought to Greencastle where the trial date was set for 9 o'clock Saturday morning. A jury will hear the case.

HOG PRICES 6,000; PRICES 35 CTS. HIGHER

Indianapolis Receipts—Hogs 6,000; cattle, 800; calves; sheep and lambs 900.

Hog prices at the opening of the live stock market today were 35c higher and sales were at \$10.95 to \$11.30, several at \$11.25. The general sales were from \$11.10 to \$11.20. Pigs were \$11.15 down, sows \$8.50 down. The supply was evenly divided between local and outside buyers.

Good kinds of cattle were steady to strong. Good steers \$9.00 down; calves steady \$11.00 down; sheep steady and best lambs \$10.00, good lambs \$9.00, sheep \$3.00 down.

Henry Ranney is confined to his home on Walnut street by illness.

GREENCASLE'S CHAUTAUQUA OPENS TODAY

OPENING PROGRAM GIVEN BY KNOX CONCERT COMPANY THURSDAY AFTERNOON — JUNIOR CHAUTAUQUA ORGANIZES AFTER BIG PARADE

Community Chautauqua week in Greencastle began Thursday afternoon with opening entertainment by the Theodore Knox Concert Company. Tonight and for the next four days, Greencastle people will be busy attending the daily sessions of the assembly, which meets twice daily at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon and at 8 o'clock at night.

Music, novelties, character impersonations, saxophone quartets, violin solos and vocal solos given this afternoon by the Knox Company whetted the appetite of the large crowd for chautauqua season. The Knox Company will give a pleasing half hour entertainment this evening before Mr. Allen D. Albert speaks.

"Bob" Seeds, farm community lecturer who was scheduled to speak before the Greencastle assembly tonight on "The Way It Looks from the Road," will be unable to be here because of ill health. Allen D. Albert former president of the International Association of Rotary Clubs, has been engaged at great expense to replace Mr. Seeds. Mr. Albert will speak concerning "Service for Towns."

The program for the second day will open Friday morning with the regular session of the Junior Chautauqua. At the afternoon session the Omar Wilson Singers will offer a concert and costume sketch. A vocal concert prelude will be given at night by the Omar Wilson Singers. This will be followed by a lecture demonstration "The Wonders of Electricity" by Louis Williams. He not only demonstrates the wonders of electricity, but also explains them.

Junior Chautauqua patrons held their Pled Piper's P-Raid Wednesday evening. Led by Miss Susan Browne children dressed in all colors and various costumes paraded around the square, walking, riding bicycles and in gaily decorated automobiles. At each corner the parade would stop and chautauqua yells would loudly ascend.

After the parade, the Juniors assembled again on the chautauqua lot, at Vine and Poplar streets and engaged in games. Three prizes were awarded to children who drew the lucky "P" in a contest. The prizes awarded were three tickets to the Junior Chautauqua, which admit both to the play sessions and to the daily entertainments in the big tent. Those who received prizes were Louise Lucas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Lucas; Owen Ham, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ham; and Dorothy Harris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Harris.

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BOX CONTAINING \$10,000 IN BONDS PULLED FROM CANAL BY INDIANAPOLIS FISHERMAN

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 21.—A metal box, containing \$10,000 in registered Liberty bonds believed to be part of the lot obtained by yeggs, who robbed the Spiceland, Ind. bank Nov. 21, 1919, was pulled from the canal at Meridian street yesterday afternoon by Thomas Garner, 462 Haugh street, who was fishing in the canal.

The registry numbers on the bonds were visible and the name Test was visible, although the bonds were in fragments. A similar name, with the address, Spiceland, Ind., was found on receipts and other papers found in the metal box.

Samuel Test a wealthy farmer living near Spiceland, Ind., lost a total of \$21,000 in bonds in the robbery of the Spiceland bank and the bonds and papers found in the canal are believed to be part of the loot which was obtained by the robbers and later discarded because the bonds were not easily convertible.

Boys of the Methodist Orphanage were given tickets to the Bowman Gymnasium Swimming pool Wednesday afternoon by Coach Walker. The boys enjoyed a fine swim.

The HERALD

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at the Greencastle Ind. postoffice.

Charles J. Arnold, Proprietor
PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
Except Sunday at 17 and 19 S. Jack-
son Street, Greencastle, Ind.
TELEPHONE 65

Cards of Thanks

Cards of Thanks are chargeable at
a rate of 50c each.

Obituaries

All obituaries are chargeable at the
rate of \$1 for each obituary. Addi-
tional charge of 5c a line is made for
all poetry.

Stripping Hemp by Machinery

Many hemp-stripping machines of a
simple type are in operation on the
hemp plantations of the Davao gulf
region of Mindanao, and two three-
horsepower oil engines connected with
sets of four stripping machines each
have recently been installed in that
region. The machines pull the hemp
over a knife in much the same man-
ner that it is cleaned by hand. They
are comparatively inexpensive and are
operated by one man. With the aid of
one of the machines one worker can
strip a picul (about 140 pounds) of
fiber in a day, which would be a large
amount of work for one week if done
by hand.

Who Owns a Glacier?

When the retreat of a glacier leaves
a piece of ground uncovered, whose is
it? The state's, says the law of France
and of Italy. The canton's, says the
general law of Switzerland. But in
the Grisons the commune is held to
own both the glacier and the ground
it covers, so that a body like a parish
council often possesses some millions
of tons of good blue ice.—Manchester
Guardian.

WORD HAS MANY MEANINGS

When One Mentions "Fish," the Syl-
lable is Susceptible of More Than
One Construction.

"All is not fish that swims" reflected
the sapient philosopher as he beheld
a summer girl taking to the ocean.
The sapient philosopher was formulat-
ing a great truth when he came to
that conclusion.

The whale, for instance, although it
unquestionably swims, is more closely
related to the cow than to the minnow.
The seal is closer kin to the dog than
to the fluke.

To a great many fishermen the word
"fish"—see Latin "piscis" and Dutch
"visch" (the same word)—possesses
only the verb form, "to fish." Catch-
ing fish is not a necessary part of the
process of fishing. The thing is "to
fish," and is not primarily to
catch fish. (See fishermen on the
banks of the Seine in Paris, "fishing"
all day without even getting a bite
from a minnow.)

A famous Englishman by the name
of Isaac Walton was one of the most
persistent patrons of the verb "to
fish." The word "fish" was also ex-
tensively used during the war in an ef-
fort to save meat for the fighters.—
Exchange.

Bigamy for a Lodging

A Le Mans signalman has just been
condemned to two years' imprison-
ment for bigamy which, he avers, he
committed in order to find in the pres-
ent "crise de logement" somewhere
to lay his head.

He is a man of fifty-five and he re-
cently married a widow of seventy-
five who offered him a room in her
cottage on the firm condition that he
should marry her. This he did, de-
claring that his wife was dead. One
of his wives was dead, but the police
tracked down another, who deserted
him some time ago. The unfortunate
man has now had "crise de logement"
solved for some time, at least.—Paris
Figaro.

HOLDS WILDERNESS IN SCORN

Japanese Adventurer Thrives on Such
Perils as Might Well Daunt
Even the Bravest.

Jujiro Wada has always played a
lone hand. Up and down the northern
fringes of civilization he has pioneered
for 30 years. He has been in the thick
of every gold rush from the Klondike
to Hanson Creek. He is an expert
trapper, hunter, cook, prospector and
dog-team driver. From Athabasca to
the mouth of the Mackenzie, all old-
timers know the little yellow wilder-
ness adventurer.

Soon after the discovery of a gusher
well at Fort Norman last fall, winter
closed the trails to the new oil
bonanza on the Mackenzie. But it did
not shut out Jujiro Wada. Ice and
snow and howling blizzards have no
terrors for him. Employed by Van-
couver capitalists to go to Fort Nor-
man and stake claims for them, he
struck out for Peace river with a team
of dogs in the dead of winter. For
1,200 miles he mushed alone through
the frozen, wolf-haunted solitudes,
staked his claims and came back
across the snow to Peace river.

Now he has been employed by a
New York syndicate to go to the top
of the world on a hunt for gold. A
rumor has long been bruited about the
arctic that Herschel island conceals
rich gold deposits. The little Jap will
soon leave for the north prepared to
spend at least a year on this thunder-
struck, desolate rock in the arctic seas.
If he uncovers treasure, there will be
no delay in bringing out samples. No
matter if it is 90 degrees below, Jujiro
Wada will harness up his malamutes
and break trail back toward civiliza-
tion. That's his way.

Crepe de Chine

It is possible now to have suit,
blouse and hat of crepe de chine, and
the effect for summer and early fall
is good. A cape is a handy garment
to throw over the crepe de chine suit
for warmth, if needed.

HER LIFE AN INSPIRATION

Difficulties Overcome by Helen Keller
Should Shame Any One From
Discouragement.

Mark Twain once said, "The two
most interesting characters of the
Nineteenth century are Napoleon and
Helen Keller." Helen Keller, the De-
troit News recalls, was a normal child
until 19 months old. At that time a
serious illness left her blind, deaf
and dumb. Even during these early
years in the dark she learned many
things through the sense of touch. Her
chief playmates were a little colored
girl and an old setter dog.

She was nearly seven years old
when a teacher was found to under-
take what seemed an impossible task.
This teacher, Miss Anne Sullivan, be-
gan at once to talk into her little
pupil's hand with her fingers. The
first word Miss Sullivan spelled into
her hand was "doll"; the next word
was "cake." The words were quickly
spelled back, even before the little girl
knew what they meant. Very soon,
however, the spelled words with the
hand language were connected with
a real doll and real cake. Within a
month she knew thirty words and
could talk them back with her fingers.

As soon as she grasped the thought
that all objects have names she
learned very fast. Within three months
her vocabulary had increased to about
300 words, and within a year to 900
words. She is now a noted writer
and lecturer.

Indian Name Restored

The United States geological board
has restored the ancient Indian name
to the Cataract canyon and creek in
Grand Canyon National park. This is
Havasu, the Sky-blue Water.

Havasu canyon, in the western sec-
tion of Grand Canyon National park,
is destined within a few years to be-
come one of the scenic points, which
visitors to the national park will de-
sire to see. In its depth there is a
primitive Indian tribe living. They
are the Havasupai, the people of the
Sky-blue Waters.

Less than 200 Indians live in this
blooming garden where old fig or-
chards yield enormous crops and corn
grows 10 feet high. The tribe has
just held its own for many genera-
tions.

OBITUARY

Anna Fultz Elliott, daughter of
John E. and Martha A. Fultz was
born at Mooresville, Ind., Sept. 18,
1866, departed this life June 28, 1921,
age 54 years, 9 months and 10 days.

At the age of four years she mov-
ed with her parents to Indianapolis,
later to Windfall and at the age of
20 to Coatesville.

She was married to James F. El-
liott January 1, 1888 to this union
was born five children, Bertha M.,
Carrie K., Carl S., Harry J., and
Ivella B., who with the father have
ministered to her during her long ill-
ness.

She was christened in to the M. E.
church at Mooresville when a baby
and later moved her membership to
the Liberty M. E. Church where she
remained a faithful member to the
end.

During her long weary illness she
was ever patient, hopeful and cheer-
ful trying to make the work as light
as possible for husband and children
and having a cheery word for every-
one.

Last Saturday, realizing the end
was near she called each member of
her family and talked to them.

She quietly passed from this life
with its joys, toils, sickness and sor-
row Tuesday morning to enter into
that better life where sickness, and
sorrow never come and where joys
are eternal.

She leaves to mourn her depart-
ure, husband, children, one brother
and one sister, Amos and Ella Fultz
of near Coatesville. Father mother,
four brothers William, Willis, Car-
rie and John and one sister Mary
Elizabeth having preceded her to the
Great Beyond.

She also leaves many other rela-
tives and friends who will sadly
miss her.

I have naught of fame or riches,
Naught of talents, can I show,
Sat a patient, loving mother,
Musing in the firelight glow.
As her heart is little dreaming,
There is one who understands.
He will count each priceless talent
By the toil marks in her hand.

O those hands that tell of service,
Ceasing not while others sleep;
O the love, the sweet devotion,
Woven in each furrow deep.
O the years of faithful service,
Printed deeply on the sands;
O the sacrifice recorded,
In a loving mother's hands.
When the twilight softly gathers,
That shall beckon her to rest,
When those busy hands are folded,
Peacefully upon her breast,
We can hear the Master saying,
As before his throne she stands:
"Well done good and faithful servant
When he sees that mother's hands."

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our deep ap-
preciation of the kindness and sym-
pathy of all our relatives and friends
during our great bereavement.
J. F. Elliott and family.

GREATEST IN PLAINS STATES

Matter of Farm Risks Established by
Records Kept by the Depart-
ment of Agriculture.

In the production of three
great staple crops—corn, wheat and
oats—are greatest in the plains states,
extending from Texas to North Da-
kota. This general fact is established
by the average deviation of the yield
per acre from the average yield, com-
puted by the bureau of crop estimates.
Department of Agriculture, for these
three crops for each state from the
records of 50 years.

On the other hand, the North At-
lantic and the western states are re-
gions of comparatively low risk, or
deviation of yield per acre from the
average, for wheat and oats, and the
entire Atlantic coast and the west for
corn.

The great corn belt, with its enor-
mous production and surplus above
local consumption, is, after all, promi-
nently subject to risks of weather, in-
sects and disease in the production of
crops, and, while it would be going too
far to say of this region as a whole
that the results of its agriculture are
either "a feast or a famine," yet there
is a tendency in this direction as the
area covered by the average becomes
more restricted to county, township
and individual farm.

DOES IT PAY TO WORRY ABOUT APPENDICITIS?

Can appendicitis be guarded
against? Yes, by preventing intes-
tinal infection. The intestinal anti-
septic, Adler-Lika acts on BOTH up-
per and lower bowel removing ALL
foul, decaying matter which might
start infection. EXCELLENT for
gas on stomach or chronic constipa-
tion. It removes matter which you
never thought was in your system and
which nothing else can dislodge. One
man reports it is unbelievable the
awful impurities Adler-Lika brought
out. R. P. Mullins, druggist.

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time.
Don't wait until pains and aches
become incurable diseases. Avoid
painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney,
liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the
National Remedy of Holland since 1895.
Guaranteed. Three sizes, all druggists.
Look for the same Gold Medal on every box
and accept no imitation.

How Shall They Park?

Akron, O., recently, by ordinance,
eliminated all angular automobile
parking, with the result that accidents
have been cut 25 per cent in downtown
sections and street car service has
been improved. In Buffalo practically
all parking has been changed from the
parallel method to the perpendicular,
which allows three cars to park where
one formerly did.

GLENDORA

THE WONDER COAL,
COSTS MORE,
WORTH MORE.

A. J. DUFF
Phone 317

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1921
GREENCASTLE RAILROAD TIME
TABLES

PENNSYLVANIA—Telephone 2

East Bound

No. 114 2:25 a. m.
No. 6 6:28 a. m.
No. 806 9:16 a. m.
No. 20 1:57 p. m.
No. 148 2:46 p. m.
No. 26 6:35 p. m.
No. 144 9:10 p. m.

West Bound

No. 135 12:46 a. m.
No. 143 2:55 a. m.
No. 27 7:46 a. m.
No. 21 11:29 a. m.
No. 887 5:43 p. m.

MONON—Telephone 59

North Bound

No. 4 1:55 a. m.
No. 10 acc. 10:00 a. m.
No. 12:49 p. m.
No. 2 acc. 5:53 p. m.

and

No. 1 2:32 a. m.
No. 11 acc. 8:25 a. m.
No. 5 2:34 p. m.
No. 9 acc. 5:21 p. m.

BIG FOUR—Telephone 100

East Bound

No. 46 3:35 a. m.
No. *2 9:19 a. m.
No. 16 1:39 p. m.

*Daily except Sunday

West Bound

No. 43 1:44 a. m.
No. 9 8:34 a. m.
No. 41 1:12 p. m.
No. 19 3:41 p. m.
No. *3 4:35 p. m.

T. H. I. & E. TRACTION—Telephone
323

East Bound		West Bound	
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
12:26	12:15	12:55*	12:38L
6:00	1:20L	5:15	1:52
7:25L	2:15	6:40	2:38L
8:15	3:20L	7:52	3:52
8:59L	4:24	8:38L	4:38H
10:15	5:32H	9:52	5:52
11:32H	6:21	10:38H	6:38L
	7:20L	11:52	7:52
	7:45*		9:40L
	9:20L	L. Limited	

*Greencastle only || H. Highlander

Well
I'll
be
jiggered!

OTHER men have said it—
you'll say it too!

For Chesterfields have "put
across" something new.

A new flavor, yes, but greater
than that!

A new kind of cigarette enjoy-
ment.

Chesterfields satisfy!

Like a long cool drink when
you're thirsty! Like a thick, juicy
steak when you're hungry!

Like a—
Well—the point is that Chester-
fields do it—

They satisfy.

Thanks to the blend—Turkish,
blended with Burley and other
choice home-grown tobaccos, in
the exact proportions to bring out
the finest qualities of each.

*They
Satisfy*
—and the blend
can't be copied

Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

Have you seen the new
AIR-TIGHT tins of 50?

L. BETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.

The Star Store

First July Clearance Sale

Sale Starts JULY 23	SATURDAY JULY 23	Sale Starts JULY 23
Men's Heavy Work Socks No. 551 Rockford 10c	Men's Red and Blue Handkerchiefs 5c	Men Athletic Union Suits 69c
Men's Work and Dress Suspenders 35c	Mens Outing-Work Shoes \$2.69	Men's Overalls 98c
Boy's Athletic Union Suits 43c	Men's Fine Vici Kid Dress Shoes \$3.98	Men's Khaki Work Pants \$1.39
Men's Dress Shirts With and Without Collars 98c	Men's Army Last Solid Leather Shoes \$3.98	Lot Men's Dress Pants Formerly sold at \$5.00, \$6.00 \$2.98
Men's Tan Dress Shirts with Buttondown Collar 98c—\$1.98	Men's Plain Toe Vici Kid Shoe \$3.98	Men's Palm Beach Suits Former Price \$14.98 \$9.98
Child's Summer Hats 39c	Men's Canvas Oxfords Rubber- soles \$1.49	1 Lot Young Men's Suits Fancy collars \$19.85
Men's Blue and Gray Work Shirts, Sizes 14 1/2 to 17 59c	Men's Fine Dress Shoes Dark Chocolate English Last \$3.98	Boy Khaki Pants 98c
Sale Starts July 23,	Suit Cases \$1.00	Men's Blue Overalls 98c

MONEY REFUNDED ON ANY UNSATISFACTORY PURCHASE

We are compelled to make this Great July Clearance Sale in order to make
room for our Large Stock of Fall & Winter Goods which will start to arrive Aug.
1st, so our Sacrifice is your gain. Visit our Store during this Big July Clearance
Sale and see the many Bargains we are offering.

Sale Starts July 23
The Star Store

KELLEYS OLD STAND

1st Door East Central National Bank
GREENCASTLE, IND.

LOCAL NEWS

Fred Thomas was in Waverly today on business.

Robert Newgent has returned from the Greencastle camp at Eel River.

Mrs. Ralph E. Knoll is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Lewis at Knightsville.

Miss Meta McCoy is visiting Charles Rockwell and family in Indianapolis.

George Christie and Andrew B. Hanna motored to Indianapolis today.

James McCabe of Portland Mills was in Greencastle today on business.

Coach Walker will leave for New York August 1 to see after athletic equipment.

Mrs. Orlena Buis is visiting her son, C. P. Buis and family on south Indiana street.

Regular prayer meeting will be held at 7:30 o'clock tonight at the Baptist church. Dr. John L. Beyl will lead.

Mrs. Celine Curtis is spending a few days with Mrs. Lou O'Hair north of Greencastle.

The Needlecraft Club will meet Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock with Mrs. George Crawley at her home on Crown street.

Mr. and Mrs. Dock Hurst, Judge James P. Hughes and son and Mrs. W. H. Gwinn spent Thursday in Terre Haute. They motored to Terre Haute in the Hughes automobile.

Officers elected for the Junior Chautauqua Thursday were Kyle Hughes, mayor; Louise Lucas Clerk; Raymond Brown, captain of the guard; Gilbert Hughes, commissioner of recreation and Owen Ham, commissioner of service.

Treasurers prizes were awarded Thursday morning to Sarah Harris, Ida Berta Harris and Helen Sutherland. The prizes were three Junior Chautauqua tickets.

Miss Emma Vaughn brought George Vaughn from the St. Vincent's Hospital in Indianapolis Thursday. He had his tonsils and adenoids removed at the hospital Wednesday. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Vaughn.

Joseph H. Shock, the newly elected high school principal has accepted the position and will come to Greencastle some time next week. Superintendent Dodson announces Mr. Shock has been visiting in Huntington, Indiana. He will move his family to Greencastle as soon as possible.

"The Holiness of Jesus will be the Bible study lesson for Locust street M. E. Church prayer meeting tonight at 7:45. Rev. H. C. Clippinger will make a brief address.

Mae Mullins, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Mullins left today for Robinson, Illinois where she will visit relatives and friends for the next few weeks.

Rev. H. C. Clippinger returned from Grandview last night where he was called to attend the funeral of Mrs. L. G. Gage. She was a sister-in-law to Mrs. Albert Hurlstone. Rev. Mr. Hurlstone is buried here the place of his first appointment and Mrs. Hurlstone is living in Grandview for the present with relatives. She will probably locate in Evansville.

The Juniors will meet at 9 o'clock every morning at the Second Ward school building. The mayor will be in charge of all play. All kinds of games, including volleyball will be played. Rehearsals for the pageant "The Cruise of the Jollity" will be held daily. The pageant will be presented before the assembly on the afternoon of the last day Monday. After every afternoon program members of the Junior chautauqua will remain for stories.

Seventy persons were present at the annual summer picnic of the Key stone Bible Class of Locust Street Church which was held Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thomas on Hanna Street. The women of the class brought their husbands and families. After a picnic supper on the lawn, a short program was given by the children of class members. Miss Mary O'Rear received a hearty applause for the rendition of two songs. Mrs. J. E. Courtney is the class teacher.

SMALL WRECK DELAYS TRAFFIC ON VANDALIA

Traffic on the Vandalia was delayed several hours Wednesday night because of a small freight wreck near Hamrick Station. Seven freight cars left the track there at near 9:30 Wednesday night. A broken arch bar in one of the freight cars is said to have caused the accident. No one was injured. The Terre Haute wrecking crew cleared the tracks. Two Vandalia trains were transferred to the Big Four.

HUTCHESON FAMILY REUNION WAS HELD THURSDAY IN A GROVE NEAR HAMRICK, IND.

One hundred and twenty people attended the Hutcheson family reunion which was held Wednesday in the P. B. Hutcheson grove near Hamrick Station. Speeches were made by P. B. Hutcheson, Clay Sellers and Rev. Walter King of Indianapolis. A big picnic dinner was served at noon time. Games were played during the afternoon.

It was decided to make the reunion an annual event. Oral Hutcheson was elected president and P. B. Hutcheson was elected secretary. The reunion will be held on the first Sunday in August next year.

Ellen Bender, of unknown age, died at the County farm Thursday morning. Her death was due to old age. No funeral arrangements have been made.

Defense, Then Prosecution Rests.

Mr. Shanigan inserted his key quietly; walked softly, undressed silently and crept into bed.

All his precautions were in vain. Mrs. Shanigan had been awake listening and waiting for him. She told him she supposed he had been working at the office again; that she did not believe that story or any other he had ever told her; that she did not have to put up with him; that she could have a career; that even now the committee was waiting to see if she would accept the nomination for mayor; that she had been warned against him; that she was not now the foolish sentimental girl she was when she married him, and then a deep snore showed that—

The defense rested.

Now everyone knows the prosecution should rest first; so Mrs. Shanigan jabbed Mr. Shanigan with her elbow; shook him; fussed, fumed, scolded and wept; but it was no use. He slept on, soundly.

The prosecution also rested.—Katharine Negley, in Judge.

Primitive People.

The natives of St. Hilda, in the Hebrides, have decided to abandon a quaint custom which they have followed for more than a century, of electing their own queen. Hereafter they will take the natural descendant. They have deposed Queen Margot and will recognize Mary as their sovereign. This news comes as the first communication from the island since last September and was brought to London by a vessel which delivered census papers at the island. The natives there speak only Gaelic, but the census papers were printed in English. Otherwise the chief happenings on the island include an influenza epidemic, which caused many deaths. Persons aboard the ship who could converse with the natives said the chief question on the island was whether the war had broken out again.

Ferryboat Pavilion.

As a fitting complement to a swimming pool built on a Connecticut estate recently, a ferryboat pavilion has been erected, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. This boat has all the fittings of a regular craft of its type, being equipped above with a lifeboat, life preservers, funnel and pilot house. The cabin is a spacious dance floor, where diversion from the swimming sport may be indulged in. The swimming pool forms a forward deck for the ferry, and is surrounded by a sidewalk set with benches and chairs.

Classified Ads

MONEY TO LOAN on First and Sec. and Mortgages.—Reasonable Rates—See Theodore Crawley.

STOCK HOGS FOR SALE:—50 Head Shoats and Brood Sows—Harvey Hines, Roachdale, Ind. R. R. No. 2.

FIRE PLACE WOOD:—Big Wood for your fireplace—Put it in now—\$4 a cord—Leave orders—Phone 65.

FOR SALE: My household goods at 804 South College Ave. Friday and Saturday, July 22 and 23—Anne Cannon—Phone 619.

WANTED TIRE SALESMEN To sell low priced guaranteed tires. Good Money. Write for particulars. BURR OAK CORD TIRE COMPANY Burr Oak, Michigan.

THE TREE GIRL

By LEE BRADFORD.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Donald stopped at the foot of the long hill, threw himself down under a large apple tree which hung over the road, and wiped his brow.

"Going to rest a minute, dad, before I tackle that mountain," he called to his father, who waved his hand in reply, and continued pushing his bicycle up the ascent.

His sister, Roberta, and their mother had gone to their grandfather's farm in New Hampshire by train. Donald and his father were making the trip "a la bike," as Don expressed it, and enjoyed it immensely.

Don watched his father till he reached the top, leaned his wheel against a tree and sat down in a shady spot. He reached for his hat. Plunk! A very large, red apple dropped into his upturned straw hat. He seized it and sank his teeth into the juicy fruit.

"Gee," he said aloud, "a gift from the gods! Plunk! Another round, red apple dropped in the same spot.

"One for pop," he said, storing it away in his pocket.

He looked up into the tree and encountered a pair of laughing eyes, belonging to a girl in a pink gingham dress, perched on the highest limb.

"Not a gift from the gods, but from a goddess," she corrected, laughing.

Donald returned to his natural manner. "Say, I didn't know girls could climb trees."

"Oh, you don't?" she queried, mockingly. "Well, this girl can."

Just then his father hallooed, and he turned to go reluctantly.

"Good-by, smarty," called the girl.

"Good-by, tomboy," returned the boy.

He thought the incident closed, but during his four years of college the rosy, smiling face of the "Apple Tree Girl," as he called her, was constantly in the background of his mind.

It was the summer after he graduated from college when his father insisted he should take a real vacation, for he had worked his way through college and his summers had been devoted to the making of extra money.

Now he was graduated with honors and had accepted a desirable position.

He was tentatively turning over in his mind the possibility of looking up the white farmhouse on a corner of a certain New Hampshire road, near which he had rested that August day four years ago, en route for grandpa's farm. Of course, the charming goddess of the apple tree must live there. Roberta was expecting a girl friend of hers who was "finished" at the same boarding school as herself, and begged Donald to stay at home a few weeks before he went to his grandfather's.

"Yes, I'll stay," he said ungraciously, "but for pity's sake stop singing her praises from morning till night."

"Oh, Don, look! I just got her picture—"

"Maisie," he continued, scornfully, refusing to look at it, "what a name! Probably it was just plain Mary before she fixed it over."

"Don," said his mother, laughing, "stop teasing your sister." She took the photograph. "She really has a very bright, sweet face."

"Maisie, Maisie, clean gone crazy," sang Don, as he dodged a pillow flung at him by his irate sister.

Three days later Maisie King had arrived and the three met again in their mother's sitting room.

"Gee, mom, I don't like dinner parties; fix me an alibi, will you?" pleaded Don.

"I will not," answered his mother firmly; "it's getting noticeable, your dodging about, trying to avoid Miss King."

"Oh, well, all right; I'll be here," replied Don shortly.

Turning the corner of the house, he came to a sudden halt. A dark-eyed, dark-haired girl was sitting in the hammock, an amused smile in her bright eyes.

"The Apple Tree Girl!" ejaculated Don. He came nearer. "Who are you?" he asked cautiously.

"Why, I'm Maisie, Maisie, clean gone crazy," she answered demurely.

He stared at her, a quick flush flooding his tan.

"Say, I'm no end ashamed of myself, and I owe you an apology. How will you have it?"

"Not at all," she laughed. "I know exactly how you felt. Your sister had your photo at school and talked of you a great deal, and I've really known you for four years now," she added.

The day seemed singularly bright to Don. He seated himself on the ground near her.

"Did you—did you ever mention our apple tree acquaintance?" he asked awkwardly.

"No," she blushed, "I never happened to mention it to anyone."

"Do you still climb apple trees?" teased Don.

"Oh, I can," she flashed back, then added, "but I haven't climbed much since a certain young man called me a tomboy."

"But I like you that way," insisted Don. "It has made you seem different from the dolls around here."

"Well, I don't think I've really forgotten any of my boyish accomplishments," she laughed.

Two weeks later, when Maisie returned home, she was accompanied by her fiancé, who only smiled when Roberta sang teasingly after them: "Maisie, Maisie, Clean gone crazy!"

"111"
ONE-ELEVEN
20 cigarettes 15¢
The American Cigarette Co.

Blackbird Fed Thrush.

A lady of Penzance who is a great lover of birds, says Mr. W. H. Hudson in his recently published book, "Adventures Among Birds," noticed that a blackbird and a thrush always came together to her lawn where she was in the habit of placing food for the birds. Then she noticed that the blackbird fed the thrush, picking up the crumbs of bread and putting them into its mouth. Looking more closely, she discovered that the thrush's beak had been cut off close to the head, probably by a steel trap or a sudden-death spring trap, such as the children in Cornwall commonly use to catch or kill small birds. The thrush was incapable of feeding itself.

Osmiridium in Tasmania.

Recent exploration and development have revealed enormous deposits of osmiridium and gold-bearing gravels in the valleys of the large rivers of the western division of Tasmania, which is the sole producer on a large scale of point metal osmiridium. For the first half of 1920 the production was 1,063 ounces, valued at £41,642. In March, 1920, the local price reached £42 10s. per ounce, states the London Times Trade Supplement.

A Super-Hero.

"Anything unusual in the court of domestic relations this morning?" "A young woman who married a bogus war hero wants a divorce." "That has happened before." "But this fellow has large ideas. He claims to have won the battle of the Marne."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Keeping the House in Order

IT is in caring for the needs of its patrons, be they big or little, which stamps the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) as a service organization of the first order.

Whether the product be a major one, as for instance, gasoline, or one of the highly refined motor oils, or a secondary one, such as Standard Road Oil, facilities have been provided by which the patron, wherever he may live, may get what he wants with as little delay as possible, and at a minimum of expense.

For many years Standard Road Oil has been used by communities and individuals in providing a semi-hard surface to highways. Roads so treated are dustless, are not so easily affected by rains, and carry a heavier load with less power than is possible where plain dirt roads, however well cared for, are used.

Recently it has been apparent that many want to use this dust preventive on the roads about their homes. Some need but a single barrel; others two or three, but these small amounts they want badly.

As soon as it became apparent that there was a demand for Standard Road Oil in small quantities, the Company assigned to this product a sufficient number of iron barrels to care for the trade. These barrels are not sold but are used merely to transport the oil; to be returned as soon as they can be emptied.

By thus cooperating with its patrons, the Company can furnish small quantities of Standard Road Oil at a minimum price, and the user can get it in quantities of one barrel, or a thousand barrels, without having to pay for the container.

This is but one of the many ways in which the highly specialized organization of the Standard Oil Company (Indiana) serves the public, individually and collectively, to the profit of all.

Standard Oil Company
(Indiana)
910 So. Michigan Ave., Chicago
2520

CANDIDATE GOT ONE VOTE

Humiliating Practical Joke Played on Italian Who Had Made Himself Politically Unpopular.

Solicitor Gandolfi of Cremona, Italy, besides being a poet, is also a bombastic meddler in political matters. Because of this it was arranged by a party of jokers to bring him forward as a candidate for the polls. The electoral committee was duly constituted and Gandolfi's name was entered on the government lists.

The unlucky solicitor was forced during the fortnight to do his own canvassing and to drive about from village to village delivering speeches. When election day came, no voting papers having been distributed by the committee for him, it was found that the only vote he received was his own. His discomfiture may be imagined, but it is said that a radical cure for his political tendencies has been found.

A still more unfortunate candidate was a communist in the same town named Lodolini. After the communists had officially announced their intentions to carry him, the man disappeared. It was found that the Fascisti had seized him at night time and driven him to Casalmaggiore, where he was forced under the severest threats to remain during election time. Once Lodolini returned to Cremona to see his wife, but the same night the Fascisti again entered the house and forced him to dress and drove him again to seclusion and meditation over the rules for the Third Internationale. —New York Tribune.

Signs of Age.

"Uncle Dunk is getting along in years," regretfully said a resident of the Ozarks.

"Eh-yah," replied an acquaintance. "He's som'ers about eighty-one, ain't he?"

"Yes, and I skurcely ever seed a man so old for his years as he 'pears to be of late. He rid into the county seat with me tuther day. We got there about nine o'clock in the morning and before 5:30 he came around whur I was talking swap with some fellers, and 'lowed that as he didn't know nobody in town skurcely and hadn't any business there, no-way, and nuthin' had happened of any interest so fur and didn't 'pear likely to, he was just about ready to go home. Uncle Dunk is feeling his age powerful."—Kansas City Star.

Opera House

A. COOK, Prop. & Mgr.

Doors Open 6:30 Two Shows Show Starts 7:00

Program Subject To Change Without Notice

Thursday

CONWAY TEARLE

In Elaine Sterne's Play

"The Road of Ambition"

THE GREAT DETECTIVE SERIAL

"Fantomas"

Tenth Episode

Friday

Admission Twenty Cents

H. B. WARNER

In Mansfield Scott's Play

"One Hour Before Dawn"

TWEEDY

In A Mirth Comedy

"Sweet Daddy"

Milk From Peanuts.

The common peanut is the source of a new substitute for milk which so closely resembles its prototype that it turns sour and curdles, produces butter-milk when churned and may be made into cheese, says the Scientific American. The flavor, in which the nut characteristically persists, is declared to be practically its only point of variance with cow's milk. The new lacteal product originated in the laboratory of an American university where the peanut kernels are converted into four times their volume of milk, varying from 4 to 8 per cent in fat content and from 2.4 to 3.3 per cent in protein. The cost of production is said to be considerably less than the market price of dairy milk.

Transylvania Silk-worm Culture.

Silk-worm culture in Transylvania, which was highly developed under the Magyar regime, but which declined during the war, is again engaging attention, and the department of agriculture has taken steps to forward the industry. According to Hungarian law, still effective in this district, the products of this industry must be delivered to the government for a fixed amount. It is estimated that 150,000 kilos of silk cocoons, representing a value of 5,000,000 lei, can be purchased this year.

Railroad Electrification.

There are 257,618 miles of railroads in the United States. Less than 1,000 miles have been so far electrified.

EXCURSIONS--EVERY DAY

SPECIAL SUNDAY RATES

VIA

TERRE HAUTE, INDIANAPOLIS & EASTERN TRACTION CO.

Connecting with Electric and Steamship Lines TO

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y. TORONTO, ONTARIO

Toledo, Cleveland, Ohio, Buffalo, N. Y.

Detroit, St. Clair Flats and Port Huron, Mich.

RETURN LIMIT: 15 days to October 15th.

Special Circulars giving all information as to time of trains and boats, and rates to the various points, on request of Local T. H. L. & E. Trac. Co. Agent, or Address Traffic Department, 205 Trac. Terminal Building, Indianapolis, Indiana.

SAVINGS

By making your Deposit for the month before!

JULY 15th

you will receive interest from

JULY 1st

We have just distributed

\$4,775.71

interest for the last six months to our depositors

Get in on the next distribution

To save by small amounts is the only sure way to have that money for the rainy day

Add to your old account

Start that new account at once

Hurry for the 15th

The Central Trust Co.

"The Home for Savings"

MATCHMAKERS

By MYRA A. WINGATE

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Halsey Briggs threw his pad and pencils on the grass, stretched out at full length and gazed up into the branches of the apple tree.

The illustrations he was preparing for a new book of the best-seller type failed to satisfy him. With everything in the world to make him a happy young bachelor, he was unhappy, lonely and morose.

At a rustle in the hedge Halsey turned his head quickly. Framed in a gap resembling an irregular doorway in a green wall stood a tiny girl of seven years, fascinating in a fluffy Dutch cap and abbreviated pink gingham.

"Good morning," she said. "Are you our new neighbor? We've always had ladies."

"But how much more exciting to have a man," said Halsey, persuasively, sitting up and reaching for his pad and pencils. "Will you please stay there just a minute? I'd like to make a picture."

"Of course," she said. "I live on the other side of the hedge with Aunt Jane. Haven't any man at our house. Haven't you any lady at yours?"

"Only Mrs. Rokes, who comes to do my housekeeping," he explained.

"It's funny," she mused. "Why do you s'pose there isn't any man at our house or any lady at yours?"

"Now you're asking me to unscrew the inscrutable," returned Halsey, carelessly. As he held off his rough sketch for inspection a clear voice called:

"Betty! Betty! Where are you?"

"That's my name," said the child. "Aunt Jane wants me, now; but I'll call again."

"Do," answered Halsey, scrambling to his feet. "I am your Uncle Halsey. Good-by, Miss Betty."

In high good humor he returned to his table and drawing board.

"So much for the feminine influence," he chuckled.

It was a week before the quaint little caller again appeared in the orchard, and Halsey hailed her with a gay reproach for her long absence.

"I was at school," she told him. "Aunt Jane is a teacher and I have to stay until she comes home, so she can keep care of me. It's too late to call on the neighbors then."

She stood at his side quietly, watching his sure pencil strokes. Presently she remarked:

"I can unscrew the un-screwable."

"No," said Halsey, explosively.

"Why, Betty," said a surprised voice.

They both turned. Halsey, when he thought of Aunt Jane at all, had pictured her as a stout, gray-haired lady, well on the way to fifty. This dark, slender woman was no more than his own age, and undeniably attractive. He felt a quick admiration for the woman who had made her choice so bravely.

Said Betty, nothing disturbed: "This is Uncle Halsey, auntie."

"Good morning, Aunt Jane," said he, audaciously. "I see you were going to drive nalls. May I not do it for you?"

It developed that he might. Eventually, he did. Nor was that the end, for many a friendly service did he perform, and many a pleasant evening did he spend on the veranda of the little house next door.

So summer passed into autumn and autumn into the first gray days of December. Still Halsey Briggs lingered in the house he had taken only for the summer.

Betty strolled into his workroom one night after school, pulling off her small, shabby coat, and dropping dejectedly into the chair before the open fire.

"Uncle Halsey," she said mournfully. "We seem to need a man this winter. All the other kids have 'em at their houses and they're just fine. They bring Christmas trees and sleds and go sliding with you, and make it seem like home. You'd be an awful nice one. Couldn't you come over to our house?"

"Aunt Jane might not like it," he said hesitatingly, yet playing with an inspiration.

Betty sprang up, her face aglow.

"Let's go ask her."

So it came to pass that the man and the eager child together faced Aunt Jane.

"Betty says a man is needed here this winter," he said significantly. "I'd like to apply for the position."

"What qualifications have you?" lightly asked the surprised auntie.

"Only that I love you both," he answered.

She caught her breath a little.

"What consideration would you expect?" she went on, still striving to speak lightly.

"Only that you love me," he answered entreatingly.

"We'll take you, won't we, Aunt Jane?" I will, anyway," cried Betty, springing joyously upon him.

"Yes," said Aunt Jane straightforwardly.

Halsey hugged Betty hard, and, setting her down, put a quarter in her hand.

"You run down to the store and buy the kind of lollypops you like the very best. While you are gone Aunt Jane will take me," he promised.

But when the door closed behind Betty it was he who took Aunt Jane. Whereat Mother Nature laughed until the trees shook and the first flakes of snow drifted lightly down.

MISTRESS OF HIGH FINANCE

One Feels That Indianapolis Woman's Abilities Are Almost Wasted in the Home.

Some wives are real business women and their husbands are the only ones who do not know it. But Indianapolis holds one who recently proved her business ability to her husband. Now, she had, ever since their marriage, charged things and he had paid the bills, but when he learned that her charges were growing weekly he decided to try a new plan. He went to her. "Now, Elinor," he said, "I'm going to try a new plan. Half of my salary is yours and half mine. We'll each spend just what is necessary and see which can have the most money in the bank at the end of the year."

Delightedly the wife agreed. At the end of the first month she announced her bank balance and her husband was delighted at its size. The next month it was still larger and he was more delighted. But when the third month brought the statement that she had saved more than her half of the money his pleasure knew no bounds. Half fearfully he went after his own statement. What would he do if her bank account now was higher than his—the man who prided himself on his economy?

Then he found that he had no balance. First horror, then amazement and then something indescribable followed his discovery for that condition of affairs existing. His wife had diligently drawn out his savings (they had a double checking account) and applied them to the next month's expenses and saved her own share.—Indianapolis News.

SONG SLOW TO WIN FAVOR

But "Tipperary" Will Be Dear to British Hearts for Many Generations to Come.

"It's a Long Way to Tipperary" was written in 1911 by Jack Judge, a singer in the English music halls and of pure Irish blood. A friend, Harry Williams, assisted him in the work; but virtually words and music are Mr. Judge's own. He carried the manuscript from publisher to publisher without success, until in 1912 he tried the London house of B. Feldman & Co. Bert Feldman liked the piece and was willing to publish it if Mr. Judge would agree to certain minor changes. One was the repetition of the word "long" and another was the lengthening of the third syllable of the word "Tipperary"—both toward the end of the chorus. Mr. Judge consented and the song was published, as it also had been written, with not a thought that it would become, two years later, a marching song of soldiers in a great war, and so known wherever English is "said" or "sung." At first the song had only a slight sale. But Mr. Feldman kept his confidence, and, as the story goes, one day when the composer was deploring the cool reception of the piece at Edinburgh, the publisher said to him:

"Take my word for it, that not only Edinburgh but all the world will one day ring with your song."

And it did. "Tipperary" will never be forgotten by the English. It has an inner meaning dear to them.

The Divine Sarah Bernhardt.

Among the many distinctions of the Divine Sarah is that of having impersonated death more frequently than any other artist on record. Some years ago a devotee calculated the number of death scenes in which Madame Bernhardt had played, and computed that her deaths by self-administered poison numbered over 10,000, her leaps into a scenic Seine over 7,000, and her suicides by revolver shots over 5,000. The realism of her acting in such scenes utterly overwhelmed the Sultan, Abdul Hamid. Once, and once only did she play before him in the private theater at Constantinople, when he left his seat and declared he never again wished to see a woman who imitated death so realistically.

Forgot the Rules.

A Greek who had been in this country four years and heard many stories about hunting rabbits, decided he wished to go hunting. He found an American who would take him. The Greek thought it great sport. He played dog and "scared" out the rabbits and the American boy shot them.

After a while the Greek wished to try his luck at shooting, so the American showed him how to handle the shotgun.

They scared up a rabbit; the Greek put the gun to his shoulder, but did not shoot.

The American exclaimed: "Why don't you shoot?"

The Greek replied: "I forgot which eye you have to squeeze."

Rope and Telephone Wires.

Rope from ships that have sailed the seven seas—that has been tied to every part in the world—ends its career by guarding the nation's telephone conversation.

From junk rope is made the high grade of paper which insulates every wire in a piece of telephone cable. Over 13,000,000 pounds of old rope were fed to the giant vats which tore, cooked, washed and beat into a pulp the makings of 7,000,000 pounds of cable paper used by the Bell Telephone system last year.

Queen Keeps Diary 50 Years.

Queen Alexandra, it is said, kept a diary for nearly half a century. Her little books are each nine inches long by four wide, and bound in satin which is painted with flowers.

SUE'S TENANTS

By MILDRED WHITE.

(© 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

It was a very beautiful old house, set far back in a walled garden. Miss Sue Heathcote, who inherited the house as it came down in the family, found the solitude of her surroundings growing unbearable.

Miss Sue in her younger years had known travel and the companionship of college days. Also, her ever decreasing legacy could not much longer permit the service of Lena.

The elderly woman could not conceive of life without Lena's attention. It was Lena who, finally realizing Miss Sue's problem, made the astonishing suggestion of renting the west wing—astonishing because no person through all past years had occupied Heathcote house save a Heathcote.

But as days passed, Miss Sue grew to dwell pleasantly upon Lena's suggestion; it would be undoubtedly comforting, as well as helpful, to have some nice person about.

Lena was sure the person offered for Miss Sue's consideration was nice; Mrs. Dale of the White Inn told her so. A young lady from the city, who was stopping at the inn, desired a more sequestered and quiet location. Mrs. Dale thought that the young lady in question had either been disappointed in love, or was just a kind of invalid—though she didn't look it. Anyway, the young woman determinedly avoided all guests of the inn and kept resolutely to her own upper balcony. But she preferred a garden to sit in, she said; Mrs. Dale assured Lena that the young lady would come "well recommended." And after Miss Rhoda Brent was summoned to talk business with Miss Sue, she begged only the assurance, before agreeing to rent the delightful west wing of the Heathcote house, that there would be no intruders there. Miss Sue explained that she and Lena were the only inmates of the house and would not disturb their tenant.

"Oh, I'm not a recluse," the girl laughed, "it's just that I grow tired being forced to mix with strange people, as I go about."

Lena scoffed at Mrs. Dale's fancy concerning a disappointing love affair. "This Miss Brent has got too taking ways," said Lena, "for a man to forget her—easily."

The young woman was a charming companion. Old Miss Sue grew to look forward eagerly for the short visits accorded her. Miss Rhoda Brent appeared happily contented walking or reading in her part of the garden walled off for the west wing; she had her own entrance there also, and rarely visited other parts of the great house. Lena, for an extra allowance, gladly served the tenants' meals in her own rooms.

Miss Sue, busy with her embroideries, loved to seek silently a seat in the garden near the west wall—it was there only that she could hear Miss Rhoda sing. And it was there, one evening, that a stranger directed by Lena, found her. He came with a request to rent the east wing for the remainder of the summer. The innkeeper had admitted, the stranger said, that Miss Heathcote let out part of her house; he himself would be willing to pay a generous price for the exclusiveness of the location. The stranger's name was John Allison and he was a preacher, he announced smilingly.

She had assured Rhoda Brent that there would be no other occupants of the house save Lena and herself, but before the advanced price offered by the newcomer Miss Sue's conscience subsided: The east wing was his for the time he required.

"After all," she told Lena later, "the tenants need not know of each other's presence. The gardens are as separately divided as the house."

Old Miss Sue found her lonely hours past; new and delightful interest filled her days. It was really exciting to plan her tenants' visits apart.

Miss Sue thought with sympathy all that day of the young woman whom she and Lena had learned to love. Strangely enough, she felt sorry, too, for the generally admired John Allison. And presently, to her astonished ears came Rhoda Brent's lovely laughing voice. The young woman was actually talking to some one over in her divided part of the garden.

"John Allison," said Rhoda, "may I never run away from you, though I cross to the other side of the world?"

"You can never run away from my love," the man replied.

"You will not see," the girl said impatiently, "how impossible it all is. I must be a concert singer, John, for that I have studied—and proved my skill. How can a pastor's wife keep running around the world?"

"She can not," John Allison firmly replied; her place is at her husband's side. What is the applause of the world to love, Rhoda?"

Shamelessly, breathlessly, Miss Sue listened. Here was romance, wonder, romance, at last, in old Heathcote garden.

"John," said the girl at last, "I came here to try to forget you. Isn't it a pity that I like you so well? So well, John," added the happy voice, "that I find the only applause I shall ever care for is just yours—alone."

A Good Neighbor.

"He's a fine neighbor." "That so?" "Yes. We can always send our children over to his place to play and he doesn't care how much noise they make."

Fanatical Religious Festival.

The greatest religious festival of the Aissowas, an Arab tribe, is held annually at Kairouan on the Sahara desert about 100 miles from Cairo. During the festivities they have a dance that is torturous to the fanatics who take part. One feature of the dance is piercing the cheeks of the dancers with long steel rods, and also thrusting the rods through fleshy parts of their bodies. The failure of the flow of blood is due to the fervidness with which they pray. Other dancers eat scorpions and ground glass. If they suffer any pain it is not noticeable.



HARROWING

"Don't you think her voice ought to be cultivated."

"No, I think it should be harnessed."

Way of Escape.

"I wish," said the little invalid who was being washed in bed, "that I need never, never have to be washed again."

"I'm afraid," said mamma, gently, "that as long as you have me to take care of you, you'll have to reconcile yourself to being washed very thoroughly every day."

The invalid pondered for a moment.

"Then," said she, "I shall marry early!"—London Tit-Bits.

Tree Has Roots in Rock.

There is a massive tree that grows on the edge of a Missouri bluff and wars with the wind when the weather is rough. The tree grew in a solid bed of rock. It is on the Kellerstoss farm, recently purchased by Ivanhoe Masonic lodge. Knotted and twisted roots, exposed, are evidence of under-nourishment during pioneer days.

Cuts Teeth in Old Age.

An unusual instance of second childhood has been reported at Richmond, England, where a man of eighty-five is cutting two front teeth, having lost his old ones about a year ago. Cases of this nature are of rare occurrence. There is only one well-authenticated instance recorded—it is in the Hampton parish church records. Edward Prodgers died there over 200 years ago at the age of ninety-six "of the anguish of cutting teeth, he having cut four new teeth, and had several ready to cut, which so inflamed his gums that he died."

Remarkable Rainbow.

The unusual optical phenomenon of a rainbow produced by the sun shining not on rain drops, but on particles of sand suspended in the air by wind, was witnessed over a part of the Great Salt Lake district by some surveying parties. The colors were very brilliant, and there was a secondary bow visible. The main bow was fully double the width of an ordinary rainbow.

Duck Worth Owning.

Three eggs in 12 hours were laid by his duck, says a Prince Edward Island reader. There can be no mistake, as he had only the one duck on his farm. In the morning he saw the duck lay an egg and in the evening he saw it lay two others, one right after the other. The last egg was a little smaller than the first two after being shelled.

Cow Was Too Ambitious.

A Durham cow owned by an Ontario farmer gave birth to triplets, two bulls and a heifer last spring. This year the cow repeated the feat, giving birth to two bulls and a heifer again. The young animals are thriving. An ambition to establish a record for Ontario cost the animal her life.—Montreal Family Herald.

Queer Animal Partnership.

Tracking a fox to a hollow log, a hunter found that a porcupine and a raccoon had also taken refuge there. The fox and raccoon were at opposite ends and the porcupine was in the middle of the log, so arranged as to not disturb one another.

BUSINESS MEN WANT MUCH

Some Qualities That Applicant for a Job Had to Show in a Character Test.

A New Yorker who, for reasons of delicacy, must be nameless, was recently gratified with a tempting offer of employment.

The firm which sought his services required from him a scientific character reading by an expert. He was referred to a local psycho-analyst retained by the concern.

The expert rated him high on latent ability, but deficient in the essential business qualities of "self-esteem and selfishness."

He did not get the job, says Leslie's. "Sorry," he was told, "but your character shows there isn't enough iron in your makeup."

Ho, for the good old days when a mean man was still an "ornery cuss" and generosity was yet respectable. Time was when a man's kindness recommended him for a job and gave him reasonable hopes of advancement. Now, a growing number of employers insist that his worth be weighed in advance with a pair of apothecary's scales and gauged with a machinist's micrometer. And woe to him if the acute psycho-detective discerns in him a tendency to meekness or human sympathy! He suffers the besetting business vices of modesty and unselfishness!

How deeply, we wonder, have the doctrines of these latter-day prophets penetrated the collective business mind of the country at large? Must the model citizen who listens dutifully on a Sunday morning to a sermon on the brotherhood of man hurry home to a learned treatise on how to despise his neighbor?

What a theme for G. K. Chesterton—or Nietzsche!

Portable Box to Fool Thieves.

German mechanics have invented a portable steel box that will bother, if not defy thieves. It is fitted with an inside alarm that is set going if the box is moved after the owner places it, the going being set to go until the box is opened and the switch thrown.

HERMIT'S LIFE HIS CHOICE

Man Who Has "Flocked by Himself" for Twenty-Five Years Will Have No Other.

A hermit leads a fascinating life. So W. D. Clark says, and he ought to know, for he has been a hermit in the arctic wilderness nearly a quarter of a century.

"Once a hermit, always a hermit," says Mr. Clark. "A hermit wants nobody's pity. He enjoys his solitude and wouldn't trade it for the pleasures and excitement of cities. I have been in civilization a year now and I am going back home to the wilderness as quickly as I can. There are no fakirs, swindlers and thieves there."

Mr. Clark's home cabin is on the headwaters of Peel river, 180 miles from Herschel island and 110 miles from Fort McPherson. His nearest neighbor is 56 miles away. They see each other once a year. With the exception of this man, Abe Schafer, Mr. Clark is the only human being in a thousand square miles of country. The Indians do not go that far north and the Eskimos do not come that far south.

"I have seen 10,000 caribou in a herd," Mr. Clark said. "They go to the arctic coast in the spring to have their young and in September they return south to the edge of the timber, where they can find shelter and moss on which they live."

The mercury goes 75 degrees below in winter. Mr. Clark says, but it is the most healthful climate in the world. Old-timers up there, he declares, do not know what sickness means.

Collection Hard to Beat.

A London newspaper had on its printing staff three men named Death, Tombs and Ghost. Among the reporters were White, Black, Blue, Grey and Brown. The editor was Mudford, while two other members of the staff were named March and Clay.



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